

## HIGH LIFE ON BANKER'S NAME

## ANSONIA STUNG BY VETERAN HOTEL THIEF AND COMPANION.

Pair Poised as Guests of W. E. Peck, Banker, and Addressed Themselves Gracefully to the Business of Making Existence Pleasant—Woman Vanishes.

The management of the Hotel Ansonia was simply tickled plumb blue last Wednesday when a deep and authoritative voice called up the hotel office and began by saying that the speaker was "W. E. Peck, the banker, of 116 Broad street."

"I've just reached New York after a yachting cruise," the voice continued, "and I want you to do me a favor, if you will be so kind. Two persons who were with me on my cruise are all played out. They live in Boston and don't wish to return home until they've rested up a bit, so I'm sending them here. What if you will please let them have what they want and change their apartment, meals and incidentals to me I shall appreciate the favor."

The management would be much obliged to do this for W. E. Peck, banker, he was told that any guests of his could go as far as they liked. Any slight misgiving the hotel people might have had was forgotten the moment they had looked up the credit of W. E. Peck, banker.

"Mr. Peck's guests" arrived in a machine the next day and registered as Mr. and Mrs. William J. Stuart. After selecting an apartment the new arrivals seemed to be unable to think of anything to do except order six courses of dinner, which was done. And what?

"Call a taxi, captain," yawned Mr. Stuart after he had signed the dinner check "W. E. Peck" and had got a supply of those cigars with the extensive overhang. The captain hastened to tell a boy to tell the starter to tell a chauffeur. There was a little snarl late at night after the taxi was dismissed, snack and taxi being charged also to Mr. Peck, a host who evidently expected his guests to spare no expense so far as he was concerned.

"I've been thinking—" began Clerk John Peacock Friday forenoon. The two guests had just stepped out of the elevator after prinking up following an excellent breakfast and were looking down toward another taxi cab. Manager Seering of the Ansonia had been doing some thinking also. He wrote a letter to W. E. Peck, banker, to ask how about it.

Early yesterday morning Mr. Stuart again stepped out of the elevator. He wore a long automobile coat, under which was a portulac of waistline which even the high living of Thursday and Friday hardly could have caused so suddenly. Also at a still earlier hour Manager Seering had received a reply to his letter of inquiry to Mr. Peck. The banker had written that outside of the facts that he never had heard of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Stuart, that he hadn't called up to ask the hotel to take the pair as Mr. Peck's guests and that he didn't own a yacht and hadn't been cruising—that outside of these items doubtless everything might be all right.

Detective McCormick had come up to the hotel from the West Sixty-eighth street station house in response to a message sent by Manager Seering after the banker's letter had been received. The detective stepped up to the portly guest at the elevator door and the two went away from there.

McCormick said later that he had recognized "William J. Stuart" immediately as Robert Burns, hotel thief, and that his picture was added to the rogues' gallery some time ago when Burns was convicted on a petit larceny charge. At the police station the detective had Burns skin off his coat. Underneath the automobile garment were found a pair of the hotel's blankets and a lace bedspread.

"Mrs. William J. Stuart" must have got up and left very early yesterday morning. She wasn't to be found when McCormick went to the hotel. Nor could the maid later on find a number of towel pillow slips and other bedroom fixings which should have been in the now empty apartment but weren't.

Before Magistrate Kernochan in the West Side police court yesterday Burns pleaded guilty to petty larceny. The Magistrate held the prisoner in \$500 bail for appearance in court and as Burns couldn't very well sign "W. E. Peck" to the bail bond he retired to a cell.

## SEARCH FOR TRAIN ROBBERS.

Now Said to Have Secured \$45,000—Two Suspects Arrested.

ERIE, Pa., July 1.—A force of State constabulary aided by bloodhounds is searching for the ten masked men who late last night held up and robbed express train No. 41 on the Philadelphia and Erie division of the Pennsylvania Railroad five miles east of this city, shooting three of the crew and wounding one of the passengers who showed resistance. It was learned to-day that the bandits got away with \$45,000 in cash from the safe in one of the mail cars.

A posse returned to Erie this morning with two suspects, James Carroll and Walter Mooney, who were arrested one mile east of Erie.

Yesterday was "cleanup day" along the line, the agents at all the stations sending the money taken in during the month to the Marine National Bank at Erie, and doubtless the holdup men were aware of this. The investigation to-day made it plain that the robbers had planned to hurl the train over the bluff into the creek bed, 200 feet below. The guile broke the track at the outer curve and had the train been going a little faster nothing could have prevented its toppling over, carrying with it six coaches filled with passengers. An obstruction of ties and poles was placed on the track and would have derailed the train had it been going faster.

It was largely due to the fight made by H. C. Cullum, a salesman of New York city, that the bandits did not line the passengers up along the tracks and strip them of their valuables. Cullum was one of the few passengers who showed presence of mind at the critical moment. He heard a shot fired shortly after the train came to a stop. He opened the window and put his head out, but no sooner had he done so than two bullets grazed his head. He quickly withdrew, and when he heard shot after shot he left the car.

He kept close to the train and started for the front. He could see the conductor fighting with the men. One of the robbers stopped to reload his gun remarking:

"22 line them up and make them deliver."

Cullum closed with him before he could reload. In the tussle that followed Cullum had the better of it, but was forced to release his man as the other bandits came up.

## Movements of Naval Vessels.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The destroyer Morris and the battleship Michigan have arrived at Newport, the monitor Tonopah at Hoboken, the cruiser North Carolina at La Guayra, the submarine Narwhal and Snapper at Provincetown, the destroyer Stringham at Washington, the battleship California and Maryland at Mare Island, the battleship Colorado at San Diego and the battleship Mississippi at Rockport.

The battleship Minnesota has sailed from Boston for Philadelphia, the supply ship Arcton from Port Arthur for Provincetown and the battleship South Dakota from Santa Barbara for Mare Island.

## FIRST PLAYGROUND FESTIVAL.

Two Hundred Children Make Merry in Hamilton Fish Park.

Two hundred little girls gathered in Hamilton Fish Park yesterday afternoon for the dancing festival from the twelve playgrounds of the city. And it surely was a success.

When William J. Lee, supervisor of the bureau of recreation, told Commissioner Seering three weeks ago that he was going to bring all the playgrounds together for a festival it seemed like a mighty big hot weather job. But Mr. Lee had to help him to go about it. They were Clarence Auerbach, Barnard, '10, and Gertrude Hutchinson, who has had a lot of experience in kindergarten work. Then the teachers in each of the twelve playgrounds got interested. The result was that they put on a pageant, each playground taking a section of the country and costuming its appropriate dances itself. The costumes didn't cost the city a cent. The little girls were the stars.

Hamilton Fish Park, selected because it is central and because it has a terrace in front of its pavilion, which made a stage, is bounded by East Houston, Stuyvesant, and East Side streets. That part of the East Side had the time of its life. Out of the pavilion marched the whole outfit with a band to help the stepping. The front was the Hamilton Fish Park band of the various groups. Through three lines of little ones in red and white and blue came parade hats they marched, the costumed brigades. There were Colonial dances, Scotch girls, pickaninnies, cow girls, farmers' daughters and more girls with white dresses and varicolored sashes. Miss Maria Robbins, who led the singing, directed the group through the various songs and then the dancing started, each playground taking its turn.

There were the Puritan maids, very demure in their white frocks, came from De Witt Clinton and represented the New England States. Then the stately of minutes was evolved under the direction of Sadie Naptalen, the teacher who ruled over Hamilton Fish Park playground. The little Hibernians from thirty-fifth street under all their burnt cork had two players of property banjos to help them represent the south Atlantic States.

The Fourth Brigade, from the Thomas Jefferson playground in Harlem, danced to the tune of Dixie, with Cecelia Ryan leading them. They stood for the United States. And then came the Mississippi Basin States, jiggling through a Virginia reel as they had learned it in Tompkins Square. The children of the City of New York, who were the last to march, came through the rye in token of the grain States.

The Indian dance got a lot of applause from the East Side audience. And then there was a barn dance from the Ryan Park kids and a mountain dance from Seventeen street and a Howdy yedo dance from the Hudson playground. The dancing was over at five o'clock, except the job of going after the ice cream.

This is the first time that all the playgrounds have been brought together.

## MARSHALL WILDER IS BACK.

Has Some Remarks to Make About His Share in the Coronation.

Marshall P. Wilder, who has been entertaining royalty and directing the coronation, got back from London, where, as Mr. Wilder said Mr. Byron had said, "many things are done and many undone," looking much as he did when he left the sceptreless shores of his birth.

"I had the pleasure of meeting his Majesty, King George the Fifth," said Mr. Wilder, "and broached the subject of King's jesting. I asked him through the press agent in charge of his son mot department if the job of directing the coronation was still as arduous as it had been abolished by one of his royal predecessors. I thereupon expressed my regret, saying that I had hoped that I might be able to do so by opening there, having a fine job lot of jests not any more ancient than those used by their distinguished predecessors as humorists."

"The King smiled and remarked that Mr. Austin, poet laureate, was the only Briton in the game in literature, which was the nearest thing to jesting that he could think of, especially when he thought simultaneously of Bernard Shaw. Of course there was Rudyard Kipling, who held no official post, but was a pretty good hand at a jest, especially when he was younger. But Mr. Kipling, the King said, had become a defender of the Crown, and thus had more or less lost his distinction as a humorist."

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## THE PRESIDENT'S WEEK END

HE MAKES THE MOST OF A BRIEF BEVERLY HOLIDAY.

Plays Golf With Major Butt and Reads Marcus Aurelius—The New Taft Cottage—Mr. Taft Will Start for Indiana To-day to Plead for Reciprocity.

BEVERLY, Mass., July 1.—President Taft has thoroughly enjoyed his first day's vacation for this summer. He arrived in Beverly this morning and leaves to-morrow morning to go back, first to speaking in Indiana and then to Washington.

It was a very short week end—one day—and one day's recreation is such a suggestive nibble that it is apt to prove appetizing in its very pleasures, especially to such a vacation hungry man as Mr. Taft is after his hard winter. He only touched upon official business once to-day and then expressed the hope that the report from Washington that the really obstructive opposition to reciprocity had ended was true and that the senate was now content to vote upon reciprocity after some of the Senators had recorded their views upon the subject in speeches.

For the rest of the day the President played. It could not have been much over an hour from the time that he followed Major Butt to the waiting automobile at Monserrat station before he was teeing his ball at the first hole outside the Myopia clubhouse. Major Butt played against him. They did eighteen holes.

In the afternoon the President read "Marcus Aurelius." The Roman emperor, a sage wherein the charitable Roman says that a man sure in his heart of his sincerity and effort may even arouse himself a bit without having any pangs of remorse.

Mrs. Taft and Aunt Della Torrey rested most of the day. The trip from Washington was a hard one for both of them. Charlie Taft, the father's example and played golf, though he went to the Essex Club instead of to Myopia.

The Tafts are well pleased with Paraguetta, the White House summer house. It is inland, the sea is just visible from the upper windows, but it is attractively situated on a knob or "dumpling" of half a mile from the shore, and the view is lovely. There are some fine shade trees clustered about it. An executive office with a separate entrance has been arranged in the house, and the President will undoubtedly afford more privacy to the President than was possible at the Burgess Point cottage.

The President will motor from Beverly to Boston in the morning and board his car there for Indiana. He has decided not to discuss general tariff questions at the Indianapolis in his address there on the Fourth. He will continue his policy of reciprocity entirely. Miss Torrey will accompany the President as far as Worcester and then proceed to her home at Millbury, Conn.

Undoubtedly Mr. Taft will make other weekend stays at Beverly if Congress remains in session much longer. Next week he will go to Atlantic City from Washington on the yacht, Mayflower, to address the Christian Endeavor convention. In this way he is trying to get all the rest and out of doors enjoyment that he can while still "sticking" to Congress in Washington.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 1.—With nearly all the details planned, the arrangements committee of the Marion Club, which is in charge of the banquet to be given for President Taft at the Claypool Hotel the evening of the Fourth, is predicting that the banquet will be a noteworthy one in Hoosierdom. Every county in Indiana will be represented at the banquet, says Charles S. Norton, treasurer of the club committee, who has been in charge of the banquet reserving up to the last moment. Reservations disclosed that all but eighty-five of the 600 seats are gone. Eight thousand daisies and a profusion of lilies will be used in decorating the banquet tables. Along the entire length of the hall will be run a line of moss several inches wide and from this moss the daisies will rise. Lilies will be found in large clusters in all the tables. The center of each table will be a small silk flag, the Stars and Stripes and the President's flag alternating. All corners and sides will be banked with palms and ferns.

## NEW MISSIONARY SHIP.

Auxiliary Schooner George B. Cluett Launched at Tottenville.

The schooner George B. Cluett was launched from the yards of her builders, A. C. Brown & Sons, at Tottenville, Staten Island, shortly after noon yesterday. This yacht has been built for the use of Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell in connection with the work of the Labrador Mission.

The vessel is handsome and yachty in appearance. She combines the elements of a working schooner with those of the modern fisherman and at the same time has the graceful sheer and well proportioned overhangs of a seagoing yacht. She was designed by Rows & Mower. Thomas D. Brown has had much experience with cruising motor boats, and Charles D. Mower has turned out some very successful sailing craft.

Some time ago Dr. Grenfell told of the need of such a vessel for his mission work, and George B. Cluett, who is a life member of the Grenfell Association of America, at once offered to defray the cost of building and equipping the vessel.

The George B. Cluett is an auxiliary three masted vessel. She is 135 feet over all, 115 feet on the water line, 26 feet molded breadth and 12 feet moulded depth. The vessel has been designed to have a large cargo carrying capacity, and the lines have been drawn to make her unusually fast under sail and very easily driven. The vessel is equipped with a donkey engine on deck for hoisting anchors and handling cargo.

The auxiliary power consists of a 75 horse-power Wolverine kerosene motor that will drive the vessel at the rate of six miles an hour. She is equipped with a donkey engine on deck for hoisting anchors and handling cargo.

The quarters of the officers and owners are aft and consist of a saloon, mess room, pantry, bathroom and six staterooms. These are under a raised poop deck and trunk cabin. The galley and forecabin are in the house forward.

There was a large gathering of those interested in the work of Dr. Grenfell at the launching and the new vessel was carefully inspected and much admired. A luncheon was served while the ship was in the water. The vessel was hoisted to the water by a derrick and was towed to the anchorage by a tug.

The George B. Cluett is a very fine vessel and is well equipped for the work of the Labrador Mission. She will be a great asset to the work of Dr. Grenfell.

The vessel will be in the water for some time and will be a great asset to the work of the Labrador Mission. She will be a great asset to the work of Dr. Grenfell.

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## ACCUSED OF \$49,000 FRAUD.

C. L. Johnson of Chicago Jailed in Grand Rapids.

GRAND RAPIDS, July 1.—Charles L. Johnson of Chicago, treasurer of the American Electric Fuse Company of Muskegon, arrested last night at the Macatawa summer resort, is in the Kent county jail at this city and will be arraigned Monday. Johnson is charged with having fraudulently discounted a note for \$19,828 on the Old National Bank of this city in connection with the manipulations of President Frank Jones of the fuse company, who is also in the same jail, following alleged manipulations in the forged orders and notes aggregating about \$700,000.

Johnson says that he is innocent of any wrong doing and declares that the note in question was not a forgery. He is on the verge of a nervous collapse and says that he sought rest at the Macatawa resort because his health had been impaired by worry over recent troubles in connection with the fuse company which caused his resignation from the directory of the Union Bank in Chicago. He declares that he knew nothing of Jones's fraudulent manipulations and that he took it for granted that representations made by him were correct.

The Sheriff had been in possession of a warrant for Johnson for several days and when Johnson got into Michigan the official was not long in serving the papers, thus avoiding a fight against extradition, which would have followed an arrest in Chicago.

## JUSTICE BLANCHARD HELD UP.

Bridgeport, Conn., Policeman Says His Car Was Oversteering.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 1.—Supreme Court Justice Blanchard, Mrs. Blanchard and their chauffeur encountered an unexpected holdup in their tour from New York to Middletown, Conn., to-day. Motorcycle Policeman Gorgas pursued the Justice's powerful six cylinder car for half a mile and then arrested the chauffeur for reckless driving and for running with an open muffler, prohibited by the Connecticut statute within city limits.

Gorgas told Desk Captain Regan that the chauffeur was hitting up thirty-five miles an hour. Regan said he'd hold the chauffeur, and then the Justice, who hadn't yet told the police who he was, asked to see the head of the department.

Mayor Buckingham was in the office of Police Superintendent Birmingham. He greeted the New York Justice cordially and the officials talked the matter over briefly and decided that they wouldn't detain the Blanchards further. No charge was entered.

Justice Blanchard's chauffeur said he wasn't running more than twenty-six and a fraction of a mile per hour. The law makes a rate of twenty-five miles per hour a misdemeanor and the chauffeur was charged with reckless driving.

Mrs. Blanchard took the policeman's number.

## SAILED WITHOUT THE FAMILY

FAMILY IS HERE, MR. O'REILLY UNACCOUNTED FOR.

He Had \$18,000, but Needed Small Change, and Family, Waiting for His Return, Didn't See Him Huddled Aboard—Did He Leave With Pilot?

J. J. O'Reilly of Dallas, Tex., was going to sail with his family yesterday on the White Star liner Baltic for a stay of several months abroad. First Mr. O'Reilly got left and then the rest of the family got left.

John Martin, manager of the line's second class department, told Mr. O'Reilly by wireless that the line would take care of his family for him and put it aboard the Celtic, the next ship of the line sailing for Queenstown, which leaves next Saturday.

No word had been received by the officials of the line last night as to whether O'Reilly had got off the Baltic with the pilot or would wait for his wife and family at Queenstown.

Mr. O'Reilly is a retired business man whose home is at 314 North Pearl street, Dallas. He and his family formerly lived in New York and have friends here. With his wife, his son, John J. O'Reilly, Jr., and a daughter 12 years old or so, Mr. O'Reilly came north a week ago, and since then the family has been visiting friends in Hastings. They came down to New York on Friday night and stopped at the Terminal Hotel, at Twenty-third street and the North River, in order to be handy for the sailing of the Baltic.

They were all at the pier in ample time yesterday morning and Mr. O'Reilly started out to see about the luggage. Then it occurred to him that although he had a matter of \$18,000 with him which he was taking along for investment on the other side, he did not have much of it in a form to spend aboard ship. So he left his wife and son and daughter at the pier and started out to get a draft changed.

This took Mr. O'Reilly longer than he had thought, and by the time he returned pier officials shouted to him that the cabin gangway was up and the ship ready to start. Presuming that his family was waiting for him on board O'Reilly allowed himself to be hustled aboard by the steerage gangway and the Baltic steamed out of her slip.

But the family was not aboard at all. Mrs. O'Reilly and the son and daughter, with the second cabin tickets for the whole family but with almost no money in their clothes, had waited at the cabin gangway for husband and father and had seen the gangway raised and the ship start out without his putting in an appearance. So they told the White Star officials about

## HAGAN ACCUSES WOMAN.

Democratic Leader's Son Says She Stole His Pocket.

Edward Hagan of 172 West Eighty-second street, son of James Hagan, the Democratic leader, was riding north from the Brooklyn Bridge on a subway express last evening when a good looking young woman at his left began to talk to him. "Aren't you the man who was talking to me about that deal?" she inquired. Hagan told her she had made a mistake, but the woman went on. "Don't you remember that \$300 that you made for me?" Hagan didn't, and said so. Then she turned around and resumed his conversation with some friends.

As the train swung around the curve at Astor place he felt a hand in his trousers pocket. Hagan had just been buying a camp outfit and had his change, \$31 in bills, in that pocket. He grabbed for the hand and caught that of the young woman. The hand was not in the pocket, but was very close to it. The \$31 was missing.

## SUICIDE SON OF ARTIST.

G. M. Perk Van Lath Identifies River-side Viaduct Jumper.

The man who dived to his death on Friday evening from the Riverside Viaduct at 12th street was identified yesterday in the Harlem morgue by G. M. Perk Van Lath, a Dutch painter, who has a studio at 141 Broadway, as his son, G. R. Van Lath. Mr. Van Lath came down to the Coroner's office to make arrangements for the interment of the body, and there he said that he believed his son had committed suicide because of bad pains in his head which he had had since he was beaten up by thugs in Oklahoma.

The son was engaged in business in Oklahoma for five years, and about a year ago he was held up and robbed, receiving a terrible beating. Since that time, the father said, he had been too ill to work. He thought the young man's mind was affected by it and while temporarily insane committed suicide.

Young Van Lath lived with his father at 124 West 102d street. The father has a studio with P. McDonald, the photographer, and paints and deals in paintings.

No one came to bail out the arrested girl.

## B. Altman &amp; Co.

5TH AVENUE, 34TH AND 35TH STREETS, NEW YORK

## WOMEN'S DRESSES AND SUITS

ORDERS WILL NOW BE TAKEN AT LESS THAN

THE USUAL PRICES FOR TAILOR-MADE

SUITS AND DRESSES.

FOREIGN DESIGNS AND THE LATEST LIGHT-WEIGHT FABRICS FOR THIS PURPOSE ARE SHOWN IN THE DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT.

## RIDING HABITS

LINEN RIDING HABITS, TO ORDER \$32.00 AND UPWARD  
CLOTH RIDING HABITS, TO ORDER 68.00 AND UPWARD